



GET THE RED CROSS HABIT

By
EDWARD HUNGERFORD
Of the Vigilantes.

The United States has now been at war for more than a year. But up to the present time the Red Cross has made but one national appeal for help—its \$100,000,000 drive in the summer of 1917. Now it is about to make another appeal—its second. And upon the heels of the Third Liberty Loan. For, great as are the responsibilities and the opportunities of the institution whose blazing symbol is recognized by civilized nations the world over as a symbol of peace and of comfort, its expenditures are but a small fraction of those required for our governmental expense for the conduct of the war.

Organization of Service.

The Red Cross has never permitted itself to encroach upon the functions or the necessities of the government, although there are many times when it might justify itself in so doing. In the single important instance of transportation it has refused to burden the army or navy with the carriage of its vast supplies of stores, even though these were destined for the relief and the lives of the soldiers and the sailors themselves. On the contrary, after it had builded and fully equipped a great

dispatching depot on the West Side of New York for the preparation of its stores for shipment overseas, and the war department found itself so pressed for warehouse facilities that it was compelled to take the Red Cross plant for army needs. Davison and his fellows of the Red Cross gladly moved out and quickly assembled and builded another dispatching depot for their own needs. The spirit of the organization is that of service. And I have seen enough of its workings to convince me that it is something a little more than mere service—perhaps service plus efficiency would best describe it.

It seems to me that the time has come when there should be an even larger national appreciation of the Red Cross. Today it has only begun to touch the surface of the American people. Continued fighting and extended casualty lists will force it far beneath the skin. It cannot be embarrassed for lack of funds. You and I cannot afford to have it embarrassed, to be compelled to turn any of its energies from the saving of human life to mere grubbing for cold cash.

It is time that America formed a new habit. We have some big and fairly expensive national tastes already.

ready, movies and motoring, for instance, to say nothing of smoking and drinking. A little reduction on all of these and the proceeds turned to an entirely new habit would be a mighty good thing at this time. And for that fifth habit I am going to propose the Red Cross—the Red Cross habit, if you please. It will be a habit the gathered money of which will go to the credit, not of yourself, but of the greatest charity that America ever has known, which makes this new habit more than a habit—a real virtue—the virtue of self sacrifice.

Our Country the Richest.

Try being ready for the Red Cross collector—not merely the next time he comes, but on each subsequent call. Do not face him with the reproachful suggestion that he has seen you before. Our country is a big land, in many ways the biggest and richest in the world, but it is not big enough nor rich enough that folks with money can escape with but a single invitation to contribute.

That is why I suggest the Red Cross habit—the continuous setting aside of definite sums of money by patriotic Americans against the Red Cross drives. It is a habit which I cannot commend too heartily to you.

The Story That Private Leach Told

"I say, there," called Private Leach, sitting up weakly, "where you goin' with me blinkin' at?"

The dog cast a look back across his shoulder, wagged his tail pleasantly and continued to trot away, carrying Private Leach's cap in his jaws.

"E's got a bloomin' cheek, not 'alf!" observed Private Leach and lay down again. What difference did it make? He had clicked a bullet in his right thigh, and, what with the loss of blood and pain and hunger and all, a chap might as well "go west" without a cap as with one. Now that he'd managed to get a dressing on the wound and a bandage to hold the bleeding was less, but the end of the smashed bone was grinding in the torn flesh. It wasn't a bit cushy, out there in No Man's Land, six hours in a shell hole with a busted leg.

The dog had popped up from nowhere at all, with his alert eyes and sensitive, searching nose. Girt tightly about his body was the broad white band bearing the flaming sign of the Red Cross. He stood quite still while Private Leach painfully unfastened the first aid package from his back and, still more painfully, applied the disinfectant, gauze pads and clean cotton theatre. Looking up, he whined a

friendly, sympathetic whine, and the soldier patted him gratefully.

"Good old chap," said Private Leach. "You've been knocked about a bit yourself, eh?" He touched the dog's ear where a recent hurt had left a scarcely healed scar.

And then the raschel had seized Private Leach's cap and made off with it toward the lines, paying no serious attention to the wounded man's remonstrances.

"Rum little bloke!" remarked Private Leach and frowned.

Private Leach sat on a sunny bench in the small courtyard of the convalescent hospital and explained matters to a compatriot, likewise recovering from the effects of boche courtesy.

"And the bloomin' surgeon, 'e says them dawgs is trained like that. The one that found me, 'e don't mind bullets no more than buns, 'e don't, a-w-lakin' past 'is 'ead. And when 'e finds a wounded chap 'e tykes 'is cap or anything that 's loose 'e can get 'is teeth in, and away 'e goes to report to 'is K. O., like a good soldier. So then the stretcher bearers, they goes out and brings in the chap, same as they did me, d'ye see? Red Cross trains dawgs by 'undreds. Great, eh, wot?"

"Righto," agreed Private Leach's companion. "'Speck you'd like to meet that fellow again. Dawgs'll look a bit

different to me when I gets back to Blighty. Blime, I a'ways 'ated dawgs, but not now I don't."

"Look!" said Private Leach. "'Ere comes one of the little beggars."

A wiry, short haired dog with a deal of bull in his haltered came limping along on three legs, the fourth held stiffly in front of him by an ingenious arrangement of sling and bandage.

"Clicked a bit o' Fritz's lead 'is bloomin' little self, 'e did, eh, wot?"

"Ere, Bill. Nice old bloke."

The dog went and laid his head, friendly fashion, on Private Leach's knee and looked up into the soldier's face, whining sympathetically.

"'E knows 'ow 'e feels," observed Private Leach. "Then, 'I say, there, old timer, look at that ear!"

"'Scar," said his companion. "'Been fightin', like as not."

"'Blime!" cried Leach. "'E's the same chap. 'Ere, now, where you goin' with me blinkin' at?"

The dog, holding Private Leach's cap at a provoking distance, viewed the two convalescents with a mischievous eye.

"'E's a cute un. Wish 'e was goin' back to Blighty wif me, not 'alf. Eh, wot?"

"Sure," agreed the other. "'I a'ways 'ated 'em, but not now I don't. Red Cross dawgs 'is bloomin' humans. Strafe me if they ain't!"

Contributed by Jno. Cassel.

GREEN SPRING.

Most all of the people in our community are farming.

Misses Bevie and Virginia Bradley attended Sunday school at Smoky Valley Sunday.

Several from Lick creek attended prayer meeting at this place Sunday.

Allen Hutchinson of Madge, attended church here Sunday night.

R. B. Pigg of Busseyville, passed Misses Bevie and Virginia Bradley called on Miss Bevie Clarkson Sunday enroute to Louisa Tuesday.

Several from Pleasant Ridge attended church here Wednesday night.

Clarence Hale of Little Blaine, passed through. He is one of our U. S. soldier boys who has been in training camp at Louisville since October 3, 1917.

Laura Bradley was calling on Misses Effie and Nannie Nolen at Pleasant Ridge Sunday.

We were quite surprised to hear of Dave Compton being married.

Ben Pigg was on our creek recently.

We are listening to hear of a wedding on Little Blaine pretty soon, so let us keep our old bells together.

We are glad to hear that Archie Ham of Busseyville, who has been sick for some time, is improving.

We would like to hear from camp McArthur, Texas, and also camp Zachary Taylor.

We were sorry to hear of Hubert Stanley being drowned in the Big Sandy river. His grief-stricken parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

We learn that Mr. Stacy Sorrels is in the 1st U. S. Infantry at Honolulu. H. T. Also, Mr. Frank Caskey. We hope that they are making good in the service.

We would like to see Mike See's smiling face on our creek once more.

We are very anxious for the summer meeting to begin at the Bethel camp ground.

Let us hear from Buckskin Bass and also Hank Town once more.

LIKE AN ELECTRIC BUTTON ON TOES

Tells why a corn is so painful and tells why cutting makes them grow.

Press an electric button and you form a contact with a live wire which rings the bell. When your shoes press against your corn it pushes its sharp root down upon a sensitive nerve and you get a shock of pain.

Instead of trimming your corns, which merely makes them grow, just step into any drug store and ask for a quarter of an ounce of frezone. This will cost very little but is sufficient to remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet. A few drops applied directly upon a tender, aching corn stops the soreness instantly, and soon the corn shrivels up so it lifts right out, root and all, without pain. This drug frezone is harmless and never inflames or even irritates the surrounding skin.

REGULATIONS GOVERNING SALE AND USE OF WHEAT FLOUR

1. No family is permitted to buy more than six pounds of wheat flour per month per each member of his family.
 2. No wheat flour must be sold with out an equal number of pounds of some one or more of the substitutes, although certificates may still be taken.
 3. No dealer can sell wheat flour to any family when the amount sold added to the amount on hand makes more than a thirty days supply when used on a six pound per capita basis.
 4. All dealers are required to keep a record of all flour sales in a book kept for the purpose, so that it may be checked up by Auditors at any time necessary. These entries must be in the name of the head of the family only and showing the date, number in the family and amount sold.
 5. Dealers must sell flour to keepers of restaurants, boarding houses and hotels on the basis of six pounds of wheat products for each ninety meals served.
 6. Warn all people against the danger of buying more than six pounds of flour per month, per each member of the family, or of having more than thirty days' supply on hand at any one time.
- To the Merchants of Lawrence-co.—The above instructions are sent me and must be carried out. Inspectors will be around to examine your books.
- JAY H. NORTHUP,
Food Administrator Lawrence-co.

LEMONS WHITEN AND BEAUTIFY THE SKIN

Make this beauty lotion cheaply for your face, neck, arms and hands.

At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quart pint of the most wonderful lemon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the juice of two fresh lemons into a bottle containing 3 ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener, whitener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any drug store and the lemons from the grocer and make up the face, neck, arms and hands. It is a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It is marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands.

LIEUT. JOHN SOWARDS.

Lieut. John A. Sowards of Pikeville, of 11th Company, 8th Battalion, 159th Depot Brigade, Camp Zachary Taylor, is in the hospital there, suffering from a sprain of the right ankle, the result of an accident while playing baseball.

LICK CREEK.

Sunday school is progressing nicely at this place.

There was church here Saturday night and Sunday, May 19.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Asch took dinner with Mrs. Mordca Wilson Sunday.

Carl Parker left Wednesday for Charleston to visit a friend who lives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Lefe Thompson went to Louisa Saturday.

Harlon Boothe and Glyn Ferrel were calling on Misses Virginia and Ve Asch last Saturday night.

Miss Della Carter of Brushy was visiting her sister here last week.

Messrs. Mike See and Andy Shannon were in Louisa Saturday night.

Miss Ethel Meade took dinner with Miss Ve Asch Sunday.

Arle See is still making his regular trips to Tom Shannon's.

Hastie Payne and Ray Williamson were on our creek Sunday.

Miss Vertie Payne and friend, Mr. Sturcell of Louisa, were calling at Mr. Tom Shannon's Sunday.

Harlon Boothe was on this creek Monday.

Miss Nannie Wilson is still visiting at Beaver and is not expected home this summer.

Mrs. Henry Akers and Miss Dora Wilson were visiting Mrs. Willie Artrip of West Virginia Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Johnson Thompson and children of Charleston, W. Va., were visiting Mrs. Mordca Wilson last week.

George Thompson was calling on Miss Rosa Preece Tuesday in Louisa.

Messrs. Claude Hays and Ernest Wellman and Miss Red See were calling on Miss Roberta Shannon Sunday.

Miss Virginia Asch spent Tuesday night with Miss Lula B. Jannings.

Lafe Thompson went to Gallup Monday.

A large crowd attended church at May's chapel Sunday.

Misses Margie and Eva Miller attended church at Mary's chapel Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. M. Wilson and daughter, Margaret, spent Monday night with Mrs. Thos. Asch.

Miss Pansy Meeks and sister attended church at Mary's chapel Sunday afternoon.

Miss Loula Jannings is expected to leave for Lookout soon to spend the summer with her father and brothers.

There will be Sunday school at Mary's chapel every Sunday in the afternoon.

A LOST PEARL.

DENNIS AND GLADYS.

Church at Compton Sunday was largely attended.

Miss Mecca Pennington was the pleasant guest of Miss Alma Kitchen Saturday afternoon.

George Waldon will farm with Flem Kitchen this summer.

The boys and girls on Catt are gathering up their old cow bells and pans for they think they will be needed in a short time.

Luther Webb will farm with George Carter this summer.

Miss Roberta Wright was the guest of her cousin, Miss Alma Kitchen, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Burton will visit their parents at this place in a short time.

Raymond Womack will farm with David Kitchen this summer.

Success to the good old NEWS.

SWEET SIXTEEN.

ONLY THREE MEN LEFT IN U. S. TO MAKE GLASS EYES

Denver, Col.—Wanted: Skilled glass-blowers who can make glass eyes. There are only three persons in the United States who make glass eyes, according to Aaron Kohler, one of the three, who has his shop in Denver. At the beginning of the war a world war one person out of every 200 in the world wore a glass eye, Kohler declares, and since the war the ratio has increased, and Kohler doesn't attempt to say what the proportion is today. But he does say the demand is so far in excess of the supply that it will be a generation before "the trade" has caught up with its orders. And, inasmuch as the average "life" of a glass eye is only one year, the situation is really alarming. Glass eye making is an art practiced mostly in Europe.

U. S. FORCES COPY FRENCH IN NEW MAIL SERVICE

With the American Army in France, May 18.—A general order issued today establishes for the American Expeditionary Forces a military postal express service similar to the French system. It is hoped the result will be a material improvement in the delivery of mail to the American troops.

Under the Adjutant General's office, Lieutenant Colonel Thorndike D. Howe will direct the service, receiving all mail for the American forces and supervising its distribution, as well as attending to the collection of outgoing mail. The director is authorized to establish his own regulations in regard to the size and weight of packages. He will have close relations with the Allied postal authorities. A central military postoffice will be established at the headquarters of the supply service, where mail will be received and whence it will be delivered by orderlies.

At the general postoffice will be records which will make possible the speedy redirection of letters incorrectly addressed. Branch offices will be established to take care of the mail to and from troops attached to the British and French forces.

PHYSICIAN IS HELD.

Dr. James I. Miller, 38 years old, Huntington, W. Va., wealthy physician, was held to the Federal Grand Jury by United States Commissioner Saturday after preliminary examination for alleged violation of the Harrison anti-narcotic act. Dr. Miller was arrested several weeks ago after Federal narcotics inspectors found narcotic prescriptions in the possession of a negro couple employed at Grandview Sanitarium, Price Hill, where Dr. Miller has been a patient—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MAGOFFIN MAN PROMOTED.

Henry C. Moore of Salyersville, has been appointed Second Lieutenant in the national guard.

KENTUCKIAN IN CAMP.

Camp Shelby, Miss.

Dear Fathers and Mothers of Kentucky: I am writing this letter so that you who have sons in this camp may know you have not only boys in the army but that you also have boys that you can be proud of, for the boys who have volunteered in this army did not volunteer just to be in the army, but they did it to fight and they are not afraid to fight for the flag. Some of them are to go to France soon and they asked me to write this letter for them and that is why I am writing. I am in Co. K, a company which came from Ashland, Ky., and we have taken the record of everybody down here. We are all well trained soldiers and no one can beat us in any way and when these boys get to the front, there is going to be something doing for sure for they are not slackers.

When an order was received the other day for 55 men from each company to go to the front at once, our captain came and filled the company in to get out his number wanted to send in the bunch. We have 250 men in Company K, so he lined us up and said "all of you men who are willing to volunteer your services and life to go to the front, step one pace to the front," and he was surprised to see them step to the front as one man, for there were only 55 to go and they all wanted to go so he asked them for some of them to stay behind and they said they did not put their pretty uniform on to have a picture made, that they put it on to fight and die is it for the dear old flag. The captain put their names in a hat and drew out one at a time until he got his number. So the rest will have to stay for awhile, but Captain has promised to let us go in the next outfit and we will be there soon. You see what the work is which these dear comrades of mine is taking with them to France. They are not downhearted like some drafted boys are, but they are brave as brave can be and they are trained and want to show the Hun what they can do and one of them asked me to tell the fathers and mothers and also the dear sweethearts which they left, to not worry in the least for when they raised an American flag on the capital of Berlin that they would be marching back to you.

I hope you will all know the girl which the boys from Kentucky have. If you can do anything to help those dear boys of your win this war, do so, for they are offering their lives with a smile on their faces.

May I send my best regards to all.

CPL. G. H. SHORTHIDGE,
Co. K, 148 U. S. Inf.

AFTER EIGHT YEARS

Louisa Testimony Remains Unshaken.

Time is the best test of truth. Here is a Louisa story that has stood the test of time. It is a story with a point which will come straight home to many of us.

J. B. Peters, prop. hardware store, Lock St., says: "I was in constant misery whether walking, sitting or bending over, on account of my back. When I attempted to rise after sitting down, my back felt weak and sharp pains shot through my kidneys. Rheumatic pains seemed to be all over my body, but particularly in my knees, hips and joints. The kidney secretions were irregular in passage and sometimes bothered me at night. The secretions were unnatural, too, and scalding in passage. I was languid, discouraged and run down in health. Doan's Kidney Pills did me a lot of good and after taking four boxes I felt as if I had a new pair of kidneys. All the pain was removed." (Statement given June 23, 1908.)

On December 1, 1916, Mr. Peters said: "Although I have very little trouble with my kidneys now, I find it necessary to take Doan's Kidney Pills once in awhile. I always get the same good results."

60c. at all dealers. Foster-McBarn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

PRESIDENT PRAISES SOLDIER.

Washington, May 17.—Lynn F. Hanson, a young Nebraska farmer, who dedicated his country needed him and there fore sold his property, bought liberty bonds, gave to the Red Cross and joined the army, has received a commendatory letter from President Wilson.

Hanson had 240 acres near Wayne, Neb. Selling that and all his goods, he contributed \$3,000 to the Red Cross, bought \$1,000 worth of liberty bonds and gave \$1,000 to his church. He then joined the military service and now is a member of an infantry regiment stationed at Pensacola, Fla. During the recent third liberty loan campaign he took \$4,500 worth of bonds.

President Wilson has written to Hanson as follows:

"Indirectly, through a friend, I have learned of all the circumstances of your joining the military forces of the United States and I want to send you this brief line to express my admiration of the spirit which prompted your action and prompted your whole course in connection with leaving your farm and throwing in your fortunes entirely and unreservedly with the great country we all love and seek to serve."

BIG DEAL IN OIL LAND FINALLY GOES THROUGH

Lexington, Ky., May 18.—One of the biggest deals involving oil lands in the Eastern Kentucky fields was consummated to-day when the McCombs Oil & Gas company, of Louisville and Winchester, took over the extensive holds of the Beckett Isom Oil & Gas company, owned principally by Freeport, Pa., capitalists.

The consideration was over \$200,000. The property, situated in Lee and Wolfe counties, the bulk of it being in Wolfe, comprises between 5,000 and 6,000 acres, on which there are 100 producing wells. Seven of these wells are in the Turrent locality and have an average daily production of between 400 and 500 barrels. There are over fifty wells in the old Campton district which are also good producers.

The Beckett-Isom company entered the oil field of Wolfe county about fifteen years ago, and its production has been steadily increasing.